

CITY POLLING RECORD VOTE

"Magnet Car" To Pick Up Nails On State Roads Here

Highway Department Is Sending Big Machine to This District.

TO SAVE PUNCTURES

Recovers Average of Two Pounds Iron Per Mile of Highway.

Punctures may be banished from Southwest Arkansas highways by a new machine which the State Highway Department is sending into this section within a few weeks, District Engineer R. B. Stanford announced today.

It is a big truck equipped with powerful magnets which ride within a few inches of the surface of the highway and snatch up tacks, nails, spikes, and even larger pieces of metal lying loose in the roadway.

The machine has already been tested out in Little Rock, according to Mr. Stanford, where in the course of two blocks around the state capital grounds it picked up 42 pounds of steel. It is said to recover an average of about two pounds per mile on a gravel road, which represents nails and bolts and most of the things which go to make grief for the motorist.

During most of last week Mr. Stanford accompanied Chief Engineer Charles S. Christian, head of the highway department on a tour of the nine counties comprising the district in charge of the Hope group. Mr. Christian was reported keenly interested in finishing No. 67 as a hard-surfaced road across the entire state.

Mr. Christian and Mr. Stanford inspected new bridges at Fulton, Garland City (now building), and near Lockesburg, on the Saline river. Plans for new highway construction in 1930 were gone over at a conference in Hope, but may not be announced until finally approved by Chairman Dwight H. Blackwood and the other members of the State Highway Commission.

One Killed, One Injured In Raid

Prohi Officer Finds 24 Gallons of Liquor In Home

TULSA, Okla., Feb. 25.—(AP)—Geo. Edwin Redding, aged 30, shot by federal prohibition agents in a raid last night, died here today.

W. S. Wovetter, M. C. Craig and Henry B. Jones made the raid. They found twenty-four gallons of liquor in the house. A guest in the Redding home, Lawrence Morgan, of Crystal City, Okla., during the raid, remained in a hospital today dangerously wounded.

Bolter Starts Court Fight To Enter Primary

AUSTIN, Tex., Feb. 25.—State Senator Thomas B. Love of Dallas began a court fight in an effort in an effort to force the state Democrat Executive Committee and county executive committee to place his name as a candidate for governor on the 1930 Democratic primary ballots.

The state committee recently decided tentatively to bar as candidates in the Democratic primary this year all persons who refused to support the 1928 Democratic presidential ticket. Senator Love was one of these.

New Exchange In City Is Unlikely

Bell Telephone Manager Answers Inquiry From Star

Replying to an editorial from The Star inquiring what chance this city might have to get a new telephone building, R. M. McKinney, local manager for the Southwestern Bell Telephone company, said today that Hope is not included in the 1930 building program.

"The company's program is proceeding along certain lines," Mr. McKinney said, "which can be best understood by studying the individual cities where new buildings have been constructed."

"The company put up a new building at El Dorado because the city had outgrown not only its building but all of its equipment. New buildings have been constructed in Little Rock and its suburbs, but only because new developments like Park Hill and Pulaski Heights require telephone service; there was none at all before."

"Nashville and Morriston are getting new buildings, but both cities have had the antiquated magneto system, and are changing over to the modern battery system. All the old equipment is being abandoned, and new buildings naturally fitted into a program which called for new equipment."

"Hope already has the battery system of telephones, and to construct a new building would compel the junking of all this equipment. In order to give continuous service during the change-over from one building to another, duplicate equipment must be set up and connected. Then if we couldn't place the old equipment elsewhere it would have to be written off against the Hope exchange—which would be prohibitive on the present rate structure."

Supreme Court Grants H. H. Howell Indefinite Stay of Execution

LITTLE ROCK, Feb. 25.—(AP)—An indefinite stay of execution was granted W. H. (Bill) Howard, aged 63, condemned slayer, by the State Supreme court today.

Howard was scheduled to be executed next Friday for three murders which were alleged to have been committed in Crawford county.

New Fast Frisco Passenger Route For Hope Denied

Turner Declares Road Only Making Necessary Improvements

HISTORY OF ROUTE

Much Depends On Disposition of L. & A. for New Orleans Line

The possibility of high-speed passenger service on the Hope branch of the Frisco railroad, long a cherished project for this city, was again denied today by G. H. Turner, local Frisco freight agent.

Answering rumors which started about the city today, Mr. Turner said his office would have been informed of preliminary plans for the new service, if it were really contemplated. He did say, however, that trackage was being improved on the Hope branch, which was a necessary expansion without special significance.

The junction of north-and-south lines here—the Frisco and the L. & A.—has always made Hope seem like a logical point on a new Middle-West-Gulf-Coast route. Many rumors have been started, and considerable community effort has been brought to bear in the hope of realizing such a project.

The Reader Road

One of the most notable projects in this direction was the ill-fated attempt to build the Reader railroad from Hope to El Dorado. The Mansfield Hardware Lumber company, owner of the Reader short line, went before the Arkansas Railroad Commission several years ago and obtained permission to construct a modern railroad from this city to the oil metropolis at a cost ranging from \$2,000,000 to \$4,000,000.

El Dorado rallied strongly to the support of the project, which was presumed to have the backing of the Frisco and Rock Island railroads. It was reported in El Dorado at the time that when the new Reader project had spanned the gap between the Frisco, at Hope, and the Rock Island, at El Dorado, it would be taken over as part of a new trunk line from the Middle West to New Orleans.

The Missouri Pacific opposed the project as adding unnecessary trackage and undue competition to the railroads already operating in Arkansas. On this contention the Missouri Pacific carried an appeal to the Interstate Commerce Commission and defeated the Reader road.

Since the death of the Reader project, however, the Louisiana & Arkansas has changed hands, coming under control of Harvey Couch, who announced at the time of its purchase that he was holding it merely as an "investment." It became of immediate interest, therefore, as to whether Mr. Couch intended selling the road to the Frisco, possibly for a new route to New Orleans, or to the Missouri Pacific, whose main Gulf Coast route

Continued on page three

STAR GIVES PRIZE FOR SPELLING BEE

Who Is Hempstead County's Champion Speller? Contest Open to City and County Schools. To Hold Elimination Contests

Who is the champion speller of Hempstead county? Is it a boy or a girl?

The Star is going to find out, and all the spelling classes in the grade schools of Hope and Hempstead county will have a chance to compete for \$10 in cash prizes.

To the best speller in the entire county will go first prize, \$5; with second and third prizes of \$3 and \$2 respectively.

All rules and judging will be in the hands of the school authorities. They will decide from which grades the contestants are to be drawn, and will run off elimination contests to pick the champion speller of each school.

Elks Will Have Dance Here Friday

Music Will Be Furnished By the DeLuxe Night-hawks of Shreveport

On account of protests made by dance lovers, Talbot Field, chairman of the dance committee of the Elks, on lodge today, announced the dance which will be given here Friday night, will not be a masked affair. Many have asked for the change, said Mr. Field, and we have complied with their request.

The orchestra coming here for the dance is a nine-piece organization from Shreveport, La., the "DeLuxe Night-hawks," who have a reputation of their own as a dance orchestra, and who broadcast their music every Saturday night from the Broadmore Country Club of Shreveport.

New Yorker Jumps From Window, Dies

Leaps To His Death After Striking Wife With Electric Lamp

NEW YORK, Feb. 25.—(AP)—Richard H. Jones, a director of the Tide Water Oil corporation of New York, was killed today after falling from an eighth story window of his apartment on Park Avenue.

Police said Jones' death was attributed to suicide, that he jumped to his death after striking his wife about the head with an electric lamp.

Mr. Jones was 35 years old and was a graduate of the United States Naval academy in 1916 and was a member of the Army and Navy Club of Washington.

Mrs. Jones was the former Miss Louise H. Konkey.

School Head Goes Back To His Work After Mob Threat

Sheriff's Deputies Guard School To Prevent Trouble.

ASSURE PROTECTION

Citizens Protest Against Resignation; Send Word To Sheriff.

WEST HLENA, Feb. 25.—(AP)—Assured of protection, George Cromwell went back to his job as superintendent of the public schools here today, while sheriff's deputies guarded the school to prevent threatened trouble as the result of the superintendent punishing two school girls after a quarrel with a third.

The greater number of citizens in this town of 3,500 people in mass meeting protested the resignation of George Cromwell as superintendent of schools, which Cromwell said had been caused by threats upon his life by Lawrence Brown, father of two children who were punished by the superintendent after their quarrel with another girl of their age last Friday afternoon.

Sheriff Barlow said threats against Brown were made by citizens in the meeting, and the deputies were assigned to the double task of preventing Brown from carrying out his alleged threats, and of preventing attacks upon the father. Brown is on parole from the state hospital for nervous diseases at Little Rock where he was sent after he pleaded insanity in his trial in 1927 on first degree murder charges for the slaying of a man. He previously had been tried twice for two other killings.

Sheriff Barlow said citizens at the meeting declared that if he could not "handle" Brown, "we can take the matter into our own hands."

Sheriff Barlow said he learned Brown's two small daughters after a quarrel with another girl of about their age, were sent home by Cromwell. Later, he said, Brown threatened to kill Cromwell unless he punished the other girl. This Cromwell refused to do.

The situation was somewhat quieter today, and students passed from their classes as usual.

Prisoners Aid Howell To Visit Doomed Father

JACKSON, Mich., Feb. 25.—(AP)—His trip financed in part by fellow prisoners, William R. Howell, 21 left for Little Rock, Ark., under a two weeks' parole to allow him to see his father, W. H. Howell, who is sentenced to die in the electric chair next Friday.

A brother of young Howell sent him \$50 and other prisoners in the state prison made up \$80 to enable him to make the trip. He is serving a sentence of from one to five years for carrying concealed weapons.

The youth's father is under sentence of death for a triple murder.

Governor Commutes Taylor Death Sentence

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Feb. 25.—(AP)—Governor Horton today commuted to life the death sentence of Charles S. Taylor, who on December 3, 1928, killed his wife with a poker because she "nagged" him.

The governor's action followed the State Supreme Court's recommendation. Taylor was under sentence to die on March 6.

Taft's Condition Is Not Improving

Bulletin Says He Has Lost Ground During Past Week

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25.—(AP)—Physicians attending William Howard Taft, Ex-Chief of the Supreme Court, said in a bulletin today that he had lost ground during the past week.

The bulletin issued at the White House said Taft had not shown any improvement, although there was no cause for any immediate alarm.

Chas. Rosenbaum Dies Early Today

Noted Mason Succumbs After Suffering With Heart Attack

LITTLE ROCK, Feb. 25.—(AP)—Death today ended the long career of Charles E. Rosenbaum, who has served through fifty years of service in the Masonic order, and who rose to the second highest position in the same jurisdiction of Scottish Rites.

He was 73 years old and died at 1:15 a. m. today at his home here after suffering from a heart attack when he returned from Washington.

In 1892, Mr. Rosenbaum was elected grand commander of the Grand Commandery of Knights Templar of Arkansas.

He was elected an active member of the Supreme Council of Scottish Rite Masonry for the Southern jurisdiction—the mother Supreme Council of the world—in October, 1901, and in October, 1914, was elected lieutenant grand commander of the Supreme Council, an office he held at the time of his death.

In October, 1911, he was appointed a member to the committee to superintend construction of the House of the Temple of the Scottish Rite in Washington, D. C. which was dedicated in 1915. This building is said to be the finest Masonic building in the world.

Mr. Rosenbaum also was active in furthering construction of Masonic buildings in Arkansas. He was president of the Board of Trustees in charge of erection of the Albert Pike Memorial Temple at Little Rock, a structure costing nearly \$2,000,000.

Born in St. Louis, Mr. Rosenbaum received his education there and engaged in business there until 1893, when he moved to Little Rock.

Total of 444 Is Reached at 1:45 Maximum Is 829

Voting Breaks All Records In Wards Two, Three and Four

WARD ONE IS SLOW

Citizens Urged To Vote Before 6 P. M.—Closing Soon After

With a total of 444 votes cast by 1:45 o'clock this afternoon, the heaviest primary voting in this history, at the local city election.

Before the afternoon was well started the voters had already cast more than half the entire vote recorded in the last city primary, which then tallied 829.

The vote by wards at 1:45 o'clock stood as follows:

Ward One (Justice Bright's office over Bryant's drugstore): 143 cast, out of probable maximum of 350.

Ward Two (Frisco passenger station): 151 cast, out of probable maximum of 213.

Ward Three (556 Service Station): 68 cast, out of probable 135.

Ward Four (City Hall): 82 cast, out of probable maximum of 150.

Election officials early this afternoon expected the city to set a new record for primary voting, owing to the heavy vote in Wards Two, Three and Four, each of which was well over the 50 per cent mark before 6 o'clock.

Voting lagged in Ward One, the largest in the city, but owing to central business location it is possible that this box will show the greatest recovery in the late afternoon.

Officials were not certain as to the exact closing hour for the polls tonight, but it will be between 6 and 7 o'clock. All voters are urged to appear at the polls before 6 if possible.

Officers Get 100 Gallons In Raid

Little Rock's Liquor Supply Cut Short After Still Is Captured

LITTLE ROCK, Feb. 25.—(AP)—One of the largest stills ever to be captured in Pulaski county was seized today. It was a 500 gallon affair with 500 gallons of liquor and 3,500 gallons of mash and a large quantity of sugar.

The still was captured by Sheriff Cook's deputies in a raid on a barn about eight miles west of the city which had apparently been built to house the stillery.

Charles Hurlman, aged 60, was arrested by the officers and is being held in custody. Sheriff Cook expressed the belief that the still had been furnishing a big part of Little Rock's liquor supply.

Deputies had been watching the still for the past four days.

Murder Backstairs

by ANNE AUSTIN

AUTHOR OF "THE AVENGING PARROT" "THE BLACK PIGEON," ETC.

CHAPTER I

"A note for you, Mr. Dundee, delivered by a snooty young chauffeur in a limousine and a plum-colored uniform." Mrs. Caroline Rhodes announced, when admitted to the choicest room on the second floor of The New Rhodes Inn, successor to the boarding house which had won sensational fame as the "Murder Mansion," the scene of two particularly horrible murders by strangulation.

"Thanks, Mother Rhodes!" Bonnie Dundee took the big square envelope and slit it open without due reverence.

"I hope it's not another warning that a murder is to be committed," Mrs. Rhodes commented. "Though if that note's from Abbie Berkeley, I wouldn't be a bit surprised to hear that she's yelling for help—and I can't say I'd be sorry either," she added grimly.

"Whew! You ARE bloodthirsty!" the novice detective grinned at his landlady. "Sorry to disappoint you, Mother Rhodes, but this is nothing more exciting than a written confirmation of an invitation to spend a week end at 'Hillcrest,' which, I take it, is the name of the Bergeley feudal castle. I ran into young Dick Berkeley on the street today and he very impulsively urged me to lend him the moral support of my presence over a week-end which he seems rather to dread. . . . But why all the animus against Abbie, and just who is Abbie?"

"Abbie is Abbie Berkeley, who used to be plain—and I mean plain!—Abbie Smith, before she married George Berkeley, who got to be a millionaire about 10 years ago." Mrs. Rhodes elucidated acidly. "How she got a fine man like George Berkeley is more I or anybody else can see, but get him she did, and lately she's been putting on dog like nobody's business. Spent a year in Europe with her oldest daughter, Clarinda, and then came trelling home with a penniless 'high society' woman from New York for a 'social secretary,' all primed to take Hamilton's social citadel by storm."

"How poetic you are, Mother Rhodes!" Dundee gibed fondly. "Has Hamilton a 'social citadel,' really?"

"I'm only quoting the society editor of The Morning News," Mrs. Rhodes defended herself. "She used those very words this morning in her write-up of the big dinner-and-dance Abbie Berkeley is giving tomorrow night. 'To meet Mr. Seymour Crosby in a bitterly mincing voice, 'Believe me, Mr. Dundee, if Hamilton's Big-Bugs have lowered themselves to accept one of Abbie Berkeley's invitations, it was out of curiosity to see this Mrs. Lambert and because somehow she's managed to get a real swell like this Mr. Crosby repaid in to help Abbie's game along.'"

"Just who is Mrs. Lambert?" Dundee asked cheerfully, as he set about packing his dressing-case for the week end.

"Mrs. Letitia Lambert, of course, I guess everybody that can read his head of the Lambert family," Mrs. Rhodes informed him scornfully. "Real society people since before the Revolution. This Mrs. Lambert was the beautiful Letitia Cavendish, who refused the hand of a prince and an earl to marry Van Rensselaer Lambert."

"As well she might, if he had a name like that," Dundee chuckled. "Still quoting the society editor, I suppose?"

"Well, if I am, I suppose she knew what she was talking about," Mrs. Rhodes retorted. "She had a big write-up of Mrs. Lambert when Abbie Berkeley and Clarinda brought her home with them from Europe, like a prize dog on a leash. If you ask me, I think Abbie Berkeley's got an awful nerve, hiring a society secretary who couldn't have been bribed to ask her to sit down at her table when she was queening it over New York society!"

"Slightly involved, but not entirely obscure," Dundee murmured. "Now Mother Rhodes, be a lumb and help me check this junk to see if I have enough glad rags to last me over a Berkeley week end."

"Mrs. Rhodes bent over the dressing case. "Tennis flannels. That's right! They've got a court. . . . Golf breeches, woolen stockings, sports shirts.

They'll be dragging you over to the Country Club to play golf and I'll bet my new fall hat Abbie'll apologize because their own private golf course ain't laid out yet! . . . What's this? Just a Tuxedo? Haven't you got a swallow-tail coat? I told you the big blow-out tomorrow night is to be formal. . . . Well, if you haven't you haven't, and I guess thy ought to be glad to have you, even in a business suit."

"What about a little low comedy to liven things up tomorrow evening? I might pin my detective badge on my vest and flash it conchantly—" Dundee suggested, his blue eyes wicked with amusement at his landlady's horror.

"Abbie Berkeley'd have her butler throw you out and then she'd disinheret Dick Berkeley for having invited such low-life scum," Mrs. Rhodes assured him.

"A crook disguised as a lady or a gentleman might pinch the fair Abbie's pearl necklace, and it would come in handy to have a detective on the scene," Dundee reminded her. "After all, I'll have to give Captain Strawn some excuse for being off duty for a whole week end. Not that anything ever happens in this town, since Dan Griffin was removed from circulation," he added gloomily. "Not a single, honest-to-God murder mystery for two and a half months. I've a good notion to move to Chicago!"

"Now who's bloodthirsty?" Mrs. Rhodes mocked. "And where's your bathing suit? There's a natural lake at Hillcrest that's been enlarged and deepened—"

"Swimming the last week end in September?" Dundee shivered in anticipation.

"Won't do any harm to put your bathing suit in," Mrs. Rhodes was implacable. She got the suit herself and tucked it in firmly. "If the temperature ain't below zero Abbie Berkeley will make you all try out her swimming pool, if she has to push you in."

"You do love Abbie, don't you?" Dundee grinned. "I take it she must be rather poisonous. Perhaps if her guests or her family feel as you do about

her, my week end won't be wasted—speaking from a professional standpoint."

"When you see Abbie Berkeley I guess you'll understand," Mrs. Rhodes assured him grimly. "If there's anything I can't abide, it's a nobody putting on airs like she was the queen of Roumania. I went to high school with Abbie Berkeley when she was Abbie Smith and didn't have three whole dresses or a real friend to her name, and now she stares at me through a lorgnette as if I was a strange species of insect she hadn't happened to run across before."

"Perhaps," Dundee suggested gently, "she was high-hatted so thoroughly when she was a nobody that she is getting a sweet joy out of high-hatting others now."

"Hunh!" Mrs. Rhodes snorted. "She'd a-had friends if she'd been worth anybody's time making friends with. A silly little sneak she was and a silly, over-dressed fat woman she's grown up to be! But where did you know Dick Berkeley? At college, I suppose?"

"Right!" Dundee agreed. "He was a freshman when I was a senior at Yale. I didn't know him very well, but naturally we greeted each other like chums when he bumped into me on Grand Street today."

"Did he tell you he got expelled from Yale for drinking and girl-chasing?" Mrs. Rhodes demanded from the door. "The papers said he'd left college on account of illness, but it didn't take long for the true story to get around."

Dundee grinned, but said nothing. He was remembering the shame-faced bravado with which young Dick had confessed: "Kicked out in my sophomore year. Drunk and disorderly. Particularly disorderly. The girl's name was Clara. It turned out she was nice—just as she'd claimed to be!"

"Well, I'll be going, if there's nothing more I can do for you," Mrs. Rhodes said. Then she added, her voice quivering: "I suppose you think I'm

(Continued On Page Six)

Hope Star

Published at the postoffice at Hope, Arkansas, under the Act of March 3, 1919.

BY STAR PUBLISHING COMPANY
211 South Main Street
Hope, Arkansas

C. E. PALMER, President
ALEX. H. WASHBURN, Editor and Publisher

Subscription Rates

Always Payable in Advance
By mail, \$3.00 per month; six months \$17.50; one year \$32.00. By delivery, \$2.50 per month; six months \$15.00; one year \$28.00. Single copies 10 cents.

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The newspaper is an institution developed by modern civilization to inform the people of the day, to foster commerce and industry, to provide entertainment, and to furnish that check upon government which has ever been able to provide. —Col. McCormick.

The Star's Platform

CITY

Apply the revenues of the municipal power plant to develop the industrial resources of Hope.

Improve the city government in 1936, and improved sanitary conditions in the city and business backyards.

Support the Chamber of Commerce.

COUNTY

A county highway program providing for the construction of a permanent system of all-weather roads each year, to gradually reduce the dirt road mileage.

Political and economic support for every scientific agricultural program which offers practical benefits to Hempstead county's greatest industry.

Encourage farmer organizations, believing that co-operative effort is practical in the country as it is in town.

STATE

Continued progress on the state highway program.

Efficient tax reform, and a more efficient government through the budget system of expenditures.

Free Arkansas from the cattle tick.

The Thrillers of Real Life

THE adventures of real life sometimes outdo the inventions of the writer of fiction.

Thirty-eight years ago a man named Frances Tally, who lived alone in a house in Stanley county, North Carolina, was murdered by two men who broke into his house and ransacked it in a vain attempt to find gold that he was supposed to have concealed there.

The murderers got away, and the search for them, after dragging along fruitlessly in the way of such affairs, was given up.

A nephew of the murdered man was a small boy named Allen Austin. The crime made a deep impression on his mind, and as he grew to manhood he vowed that some day he would find the slayers and bring them to justice.

Years passed, however, and nothing happened. Austin became a lawyer and settled in the town of High Point, and while he continued to spend his spare time investigating, he found nothing of value.

Finally, this winter, he revisited his old home in Stanley county. There a friend told him that an old man had boasted he "took the two men who killed Mr. Tally out of the state."

Austin went to see the old man, who had made his boast before a group of cronies that had gathered together to swap yarns. The attorney got him to repeat it and gathered all the details, including the names of the men involved. Then he went to Florida to make further investigations. And at last, just the other day, he had a Florida man arrested and accused of the crime. Preparations are now being made to put this man on trial.

All of this sounds very much like a popular mystery story. A lapse of 38 years between crime and arrest—it hardly sounds like real life! Yet that, after all, is the way things do happen. Life is forever building up tall tales that would not be believed if some author put them in a book.

The Uses of Alcohol

NO MATTER how dry you are, you use alcohol a dozen times every day of your life. Indeed, if alcohol were taken away from us the business and industrial structure of the country would be put into extreme confusion—to say nothing of the private lives of all of its citizens.

This isn't a screed against prohibition, however. It's simply a reminder that alcohol has a thousand legitimate and essential uses in every-day life; a fact that we often forget in the midst of the arguments for and against alcohol as a beverage.

For instance: scores of essential objects are made of substances in which alcohol is a part. Among them are celluloid, scissors, floor coverings, picture films, glass, glue, ink, imitation leather, lubricants, paper, paste, paint, picture frames, shellac, varnish, wire, wax, letter openers and cleaning fluids.

Nor is that all. Many things in use in the home have alcohol as an ingredient. Among them are soap, tooth paste, shaving cream, hair tonics, mouth washes, shoe polish, tableware, watches and dyes. If there were no alcohol the government would have no money, hospitals would lack anesthetics, the army and navy would have no ammunition and drug stores would be minus many of the standard remedies.

There's a catch in all of this, of course. It lies in the fact that the alcohol used in the above ways is denatured alcohol, not fit for internal consumption in quantities—a far different thing from the alcohol in whisky or gin.

But this tremendous industrial demand for alcohol raises a prohibition problem, nevertheless. Millions of gallons of denatured alcohol are illegally diverted each year and converted, by bootleggers, into the stuff of which booze is made. If a method of stopping this diversion can be found the country will be far drier than it is now.

Home Town Thoughts

THE bird that fails to sing, will be slow to find a mate, and the business that fails to sing its goods through advertising, will find the public slow to respond.

Their home town is very dear to some folks, except at those times when they have some money to spend.

People who are never enthusiastic about anything, rarely make any success in selling goods, and they accomplish little for the development of their home towns. —Clipped.

Well, of All the Nerve!



Daily WASHINGTON LETTER

BY RODNEY DUTCHER

WASHINGTON—For the first time in 14 years Congress is formally considering proposals for old age pensions, thereby taking up an issue which has gained rapidly increasing importance in state legislatures.

In January, 1916, Congressman Meyer London, the New York Socialist, obtained hearings before the House labor committee for his bill providing a commission to study problems of social insurance and old age. Subsequently the late Congressman Victor Berger of Milwaukee, another Socialist, undertook to keep the issue alive.

Both London and Berger are dead, but on February 20 and 21, the same committee will hold hearings on several old age bills, introduced by both Republicans and Democrats and all looking forward to federal co-operation in saving the aged and infirm from complete destitution and starvation.

Nine States in Line

Three years ago there was formed the American Association for Old Age Security, which included such men as Ethelbert Stewart, the U. S. commissioner of labor statistics; Bishop Francis J. McConnell of the Methodist church, and Father John A. Ryan, an originator of minimum wage laws. As a result of an effective campaign there are now old age pension laws in nine states, some elective and some not—as in cases where pensions and poorhouses are optional with counties—and counties prefer poorhouses.

The labor committee will consider a fairly wide range of bills. There's an actual federal-state pension bill introduced by Congressman Sirovich of New York and another by McKeown of Oklahoma. The Sirovich bill corresponding rather closely with that presented in the Senate by Dill of Washington.

Hamilton Fish of New York urges a select committee of five congressmen "to inquire into old age pensions systems and study the modern methods by which practically all of the advanced nations of the world afford constructive relief to the worthy aged poor." Sirovich also has a resolution for an investigation of the extent of old age dependency and what is being done about it and of his numerous "whereas" says that the United States, China, and India are the only large countries making no modern adequate provision. Another resolution by Senator Dill would have such an investigation made by the Senate judiciary committee.

The McKeown bill would appropriate an initial \$4,000,000 a year for allotment on a population basis, to states agreeing to spend a dollar of their own for every dollar of federal money granted. The states to administer the fund. Eligibility requirements for aid would include 15 years of U. S. citizenship and five years' residence in the state, age of 65 or more, inability to earn a living, absence of as much income as \$365 a year and lack of any person both legally responsible and able to support the indigent individual. The maximum pension under the act would be \$365 a year.

The Sirovich bill would create an Old Age Security Bureau in the Labor Department. The amount to be appropriated would be determined by Congress, but assistance would be limited to \$1 a day. Twenty years of citizenship would be required and state law would determine necessary state residence. A person entitled to relief must be 60 or over, must not possess property valued at more than \$5000, or have any legally responsible person able to support him and must be of good moral character. Dill's bill, rather similar, would appropriate \$10,000,000.

BARBS

We are having some more rainy weather.

Mrs. Zeddie Wilson and daughter Azleen spent Saturday and Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Morgan May, of Hope.

Willie Putman spent Sunday with Mr. Ernest Ross and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Mullens spent Sunday with Deward Collier and family.

Miss Hattie Jackson spent Sunday with Mrs. Ernest Ross.

Miss Lucille spent Saturday night with Mrs. Raymond Ross.

Mrs. Elbert Jones spent Saturday with Mrs. Ernest Ross.

Miss Hattie Jackson and J. T. Combie and Miss Blanche Ross and Olen Byers attended church at Shover Springs Sunday night.

Miss Cathleen Ross spent Friday night with Mrs. Leo Collier.

The party given at Bennie Jones Saturday was enjoyed by a large crowd of young people.

OAK GROVE

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The party given at Bennie Jones Saturday was enjoyed by a large crowd of young people.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Collier spent Saturday night with Mrs. Sude Collier of Hope.

News of Other Days

From the Files of the Star

25 YEARS AGO

Miss Jett Black left Monday morning for a visit to her friend Miss Colo Smith at Nashville.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Black spent last Friday shopping in Texarkana.

Miss Lola Reeves, of Little Rock, who has been visiting relatives in this city the past two weeks, returned home Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Mary Toland, who has been visiting relatives in this city to the past several weeks, left yesterday morning for a visit to her son, H. L. Toland, at Ashdown.

10 YEARS AGO

Mrs. I. J. Cannon is visiting friends at Arkadelphia for a few days.

Mrs. J. B. Schrepps returned Sunday from a visit to friends at Malvern.

Mrs. E. E. White and daughter, Miss Mary White went to Little Rock yesterday for a short visit with relatives.

Mrs. and Mrs. H. A. Whitehurst, of Texarkana, spent Sunday with Hope friends.

Mrs. S. L. Reed and daughter, Miss Frances, are spending a few days in Little Rock.

Miss Estline Norris, of Pine Bluff, arrived last night for a visit to Miss Johnnie Hereford.

Mrs. Samuel Merrell and two children, of Vivian, La., are here for a visit to her sister, Mrs. Effie Stell.

Mrs. L. C. Wilso not this city, is spending a few weeks in Malvern with her daughter, Mrs. Josie Edwards.

Mrs. Alva Middlebrooks is entertaining with a neighborhood party this afternoon, at her home near Garland school.

Mrs. Lawley C. Johnson, formerly Miss Willie Hart, of Camden, is here for a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Hart.

Edward William, of New York, arrived yesterday for a visit in Hope, with his aunt, Mrs. J. T. Hicks and sister, Miss Helen Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Crutchfield, who have been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Crutchfield, the past few days, will return to Nashville.

Mrs. Charles Haynes will go to Boughton today for a short visit to her parents, Rev. and Mrs. E. B. DeLaughter, returning tomorrow with their little son, Chas. Haynes, Jr., who has been visiting in the home of his grandparents since Sunday.



Menus for Family

BY SISTER MARY

NNA Service Writer

THE effect of cooking on vegetables has been thoroughly studied by a number of investigators in nutrition and the results are definite and of much value to housekeepers.

The method of "cooking," the amount of surface exposed during cooking, the care observed in cooking and serving and the manner in which vegetables are cut for cooking, as well as the amount of water used, have much to do with the loss of flavor, minerals and food value in the cooking of vegetables.

It has been found that the mineral loss for vegetables classed among "roots and tubers" is less than for those known as "stalks and leaves." Cabbages, celery, beet greens and onions are the heaviest losers of minerals during cooking. While spinach loses none of its calcium, it does lose much of its iron content unless properly cooked. Practically all the mineral lost from vegetables remains in the water in which they were cooked.

How to Preserve Minerals
Baking is the best method of cooking to preserve all the minerals. Next comes steaming or pressure cooking. The method which taxes the skill of the cook is the one of cooking in as small an amount of water as is possible to prevent burning until the vegetable is tender, and letting the

water cook away until only enough is left to moisten the vegetable for serving. This method closely parallels steaming, for most of the extracted nutrients cling to the vegetable.

Both flavor and mineral content are retained if vegetables are cooked whole and in their "jackets" whenever it's at all possible. The more cut surface that is exposed during cooking, the greater the loss of flavor and minerals. Cutting vegetables lengthwise rather than crosswise, decreases the losses.

Vegetables Mustn't Soak
If vegetables are allowed to "soak" in water for some time before cooking, both flavor and minerals are lost. Putting vegetables in to cook in cold water also is detrimental.

The custom of adding soda to preserve the color of vegetables is not wise, for its presence has a destructive effect on the vitamins—particularly vitamin C—and it tends to break the cells of vegetables, making them mushy and causing loss of fuel value.

The value of the vitamin content of vegetables is closely related to the cooking question. As all the vitamins are soluble in water, the same principals of cooking apply for their preservation. Prolonged cooking often is the cause of unnecessary loss of vitamins. If vegetables are not over-cooked and are served as soon as they are cooked and seasoned, they will be more palatable and suffer less loss of vitamins.

COLUMBUS

Columbus high school basketball teams were defeated by the Ashdown teams Saturday night, the score was 15 to 12 for the girls and 22 to 13 for the boys. The games were played at Ashdown.

Dr. and Mrs. I. N. Hutt of Ashdown have returned home after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Shepperson.

Mrs. Cecil Hicks of Hope is visiting her mother, Mrs. Bettie Griffin.

Miss Janie Johnson spent the week end at Hope the guests of Mrs. H. H. Darnell.

Alvin Wilson and Frank Schooley of Schooley were in town recently.

Mr. White of Prescott was a visitor here Wednesday.

Mrs. J. M. Bolding and Mrs. Bolding spent Thursday with Mrs. Dick Milam at Mineral Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Bishop were visitors to Nashville Monday of last week.

W. W. Ellen and Clarence Ellen were visitors to Texarkana Saturday.

Miss Virgie Caldwell spent the week end with her parents Mr. and Mrs.

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Yes, It's a Real Reel Romance!



NBA Los Angeles Bureau
It culminated a real reel romance when Elhiyne Clair, a 1929 Wampas baby star, chose Ern Westmore as her hubby because she is a movie star and he is a director of movie makeup at a big studio in Hollywood, Calif. Here they are, snapped as they appeared at the Los Angeles courthouse for their license.

R. F. Caldwell.
Mr. and Mrs. Joe Wilson attended a party Thursday night at the home of Mrs. Males at Hope.
Mrs. D. W. Hamilton and Danny were visitors to Texarkana Saturday.
Mrs. T. C. Wilson spent the week end with her son Murphy Wilson at Shreveport.
Mrs. Fred White of Hope was the guest Tuesday of Mrs. D. W. Hamilton.
Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Bishop spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lane at Hope.
Mr. and Mrs. Jim Wilson, Jr., were visitors to Hope Thursday night.
Mr. and Mrs. David Wilson, John Wilson and Miss Aloysie Wilson were visitors to Hope Thursday night.
Mr. Davis of DeQueen was in town recently.
Mr. Morris of the Wholesale Dry Goods Company of Nashville was was calling on the trade here Wednesday.

Clifford Byers of Alpine, Texas, was a visitor here Thursday.
Fulton Amnett of Yancy was in town Thursday.
Miss Rose Millwee is visiting her sister Mrs. John Davis at Shreveport.
J. C. Williams of Washington conducted chapel exercises at the high school Wednesday morning.
W. A. Bolding was a visitor to Hope Thursday.
Mrs. J. O. Johnson was shopping in Hope Thursday.
M. M. Beavers and T. H. Stuart attended the ball games at Ashdown Saturday night.
J. L. Mayne, of the Star of Hope force was in town recently.
Mrs. Glen Ellis and Mrs. Hensley of Okay were guests Thursday of

You Notice the Difference Immediately

'STANDARD' HOUSEHOLD LUBRICANT

MR. FARMER:

Plant SOY BEANS this spring, and you will cut your fertilizer expense for next year—and for years to come. Soy Beans are nature's own fertilizer.

"Milk Flows Where SOY BEANS Grow"

A carload of SOY BEAN seed will arrive in Hope on March 17th.

ARKANSAS BANK & TRUST CO

"Home of the Thrifty"

Hope Arkansas

THINK! HAVE MONEY! THINK! HAVE MONEY!

SOCIETY

Mrs. Sid Henry Telephone 321

Just being happy is a fine thing to do; Looking on the bright side rather than the blue; Sad or sunny musing is largely in the choosing. And just being happy is brave work and true.

Just being happy helps other souls along; Their burdens may be heavy and they not strong; And your own sky will lighten, If other skies you brighten. By just being happy with a heart full of song. —Selected.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Shepherd of Little Rock were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. T. White.

J. L. Boobar left yesterday for a short business trip to Shreveport.

J. Webster spent Sunday visiting in Shreveport.

Mrs. Frank Miles and Mrs. J. T. West of this city, Mrs. J. B. Schultz and Miss Nannie Jett of Fulton spent today visiting in Texarkana.

Miss Margaret Webster of the Magnolia A. & M. College spent the week end visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Webster.

Mrs. J. M. Houston has issued invitations for a bridge party tomorrow afternoon at her home on North Pine street as special compliment to Miss Catherine Richards, whose wedding has been announced for next month.

Mrs. N. W. Denly will entertain the members of the Thursday Bridge club Thursday afternoon at her home on North Washington street.

Miss Mary Elizabeth Taul, who was the week end guest of Miss Phila Thury has returned to her home in Little Rock.

John Milton Holt arrived home this morning from Burlington, S. C., to be at the bedside of his father, Mr. A. Holt who is seriously ill at the Josephine hospital.

Miss Myrtle Wimberly of Ouachita College, Arkadelphia spent the week end visiting with home folks.

Miss Ellen Carrigan, of Ouachita College Arkadelphia spent the week end visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dolph Carrigan.

Mrs. Ode Stuart, who has spent the past few days in the city packing her household furnishings left Sunday for Little Rock, where she will make her future home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Curry, who have been guests in the Champlin home for the past two weeks left yesterday for a short visit with relatives in Fort Smith before returning.

Texarkana Glass & Mirror Works

Auto Glass—Old Mirrors Resilvered

Phone 1438 316 Main

Prescription Druggists

"We've got it!"

WARD & SON

The leading druggists

Phone 62

No More Gas In Stomach and Bowels

If you wish to be permanently relieved of gas in stomach and bowels, take **Banmann's Gas Tablets**, which are prepared especially for stomach gas and all the bad effects resulting from gas pressure.

That empty, gnawing feeling at the pit of the stomach will disappear; that anxious, nervous feeling with heart palpitation will vanish, and you will again be able to take a deep breath without discomfort.

That drowsy, sleepy feeling after dinner will be replaced by a desire for entertainment. Bloating will cease. Your limbs, arms and fingers will no longer feel cold and "go to sleep" but give Banmann's Gas Tablets prevent gas from interfering with the circulation. Get the genuine, in the yellow package, at any good drug store. Price 1¢.

Always on hand at

WARD & SON'S

Wallace and Joe Booker spent Sat-

to their home in Carthage, Ill.

Misses M. Couch and Gunt of Magnolia were guests of Miss Genie Chamberlain for the District Meet of the B. & P. W. club.

Mr. and Mrs. Burgher Jones, who have recently returned from a stay in Denver, Colo., will be domiciled in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ode Stuart on West Sixth street.

WASHINGTON NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Allison and Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Smallwood of De Queen, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. McWhorten Sunday.

Miss Margaret Ellington of Atlanta Texas, came over Friday to spend the week end with Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Ellington and to see the minstrel given by the B. & P. W. Club.

The minstrel given Friday night by the B. & P. W. Club was quite a success. The program was greatly added to by the ensembles given by Miss Mary Sue Anderson, Mary Cornelia Holloway and Mr. Cecil White and by the Orchestra of Hope. A number of friends came over from Hope, Ozan and Columbus.

Mrs. J. W. Butler and Mrs. Joe Wilson were shopping in Hope Saturday.

Mr. L. A. Holt of Louann spent Sunday with his wife, Mrs. L. A. Holt.

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Methodist Church will meet Tuesday at the home of Mrs. E. R. Timberlaks for Bible study.

Rev. J. C. Williams filled his appointment at Nashville and Bingen at the Presbyterian church Sunday morning and afternoon and held services at the Presbyterian church here Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Wilson and Mrs. Harrison spent Sunday in Fulton with Mrs. O. F. Wilson.

R. W. Patterson was a visitor to Hope Saturday.

Mrs. Laura Smith, Mrs. E. L. Smith and Samuel Smith were guests of Mrs. Dan Green Saturday.

Mrs. William Gilbert of Columbus, spent a few hours in town Thursday.

Mrs. E. B. Black was shopping in Hope Saturday.

Mrs. B. A. Hartsfield of Ashdown, visited her mother, Mrs. T. O. Holt several days last week.

Mrs. Ruth Childress and Mrs. Gladys Irwin were shopping in Hope Friday.

Mrs. Wm. Hulsey was a visitor to Hope Saturday.

Mrs. J. A. Johnson, of Hope was the guest of Mrs. T. O. Holt Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. C. C. Stuart was a visitor to Hope Saturday.

Miss Kathryn Holt, who is teaching school in Louann, came home Friday to visit home folks until Sunday.

Miss Edna Jones, of Hope spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. Laura Smith.

Mrs. R. A. White of Hope was the guest of Mrs. L. A. Holt several days this week.

Mrs. J. L. Booker visited her daughter, Mrs. J. L. Booker, Jr., in Hope Saturday.

Mrs. Pink Horton, visited Hope Friday.

Mrs. Ray Pinegar and family attended the show in Hope Saturday.

Mrs. J. O. Mest of Ozan was the guest of her mother, Mrs. Parsons Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Wilson of Nashville, were guests of Mrs. J. Y. Williams Sunday.

Theo Brunks went over to Hope to see the show Saturday.

urday in Hope.

Mrs. E. B. Black, Mrs. J. L. Booker, Mrs. Roxie Redmon and Mrs. J. Y. Williams motored to Fulton Sunday to see the new bridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee McDonald spent the week end with Mrs. Griffin at Columbus.

Julius Garner of Nashville, was a visitor to friends here Thursday night.

LEWISVILLE NEWS

E. T. Brigers, traveling salesman here, is in the Veterans' Hospital at Muskogee, Oklahoma for a general purpose. His recent reports state that he has greatly improved.

Miss Nora Lee Miller of Bradley, spent the latter part of the week here with Miss Virginia Ward. Chapel assembled at 10:30 Wednesday morning in honor of George Washington's birthday. Miss Margaret Bell sponsored the program. The students who were on programs were Harry Wheeler, Herman Morris, Harris DuBoise, Bob Velvin, Robert Trip-

plet, William and Curtis McClendon, Lance Parks, W. A. Hopper, Doyle Rider, Donald Sheffield, Ruby Crank, Virginia Owens and Helen Nix.

Sunrise Breakfast

Miss Broodrick, fifth and sixth grade teacher took the sixth grade of Lewisville high school on a sunrise breakfast Thursday morning, which every one in the class enjoyed. They all met at the school house at seven o'clock and went to the hills back of the school house to eat their breakfast. They all helped to fry the eggs, bacon and ham. There were eighteen members of the class, that enjoyed all the good things they had to eat. Among them were Lorraine Nithery, Evol Tyra, Quenton Jackson, Pat Grubbs, Lucille Knapp, Alline Barnette, Marie Campbell, Christine Baker, Louise Mashaw, Mary Hilma Lee, Inez Hurst, Louise Sheffield, Virginia Goss, Louise and Cora Burton.

Miss Elizabeth Bray has gone to Haynesville, La., where she has accepted a position.

Miss Evelyn Barham and Miss Berice Wheat spent the day in Texarkana Saturday.

Miss Louise Oglesby of Galloway

When Cal. Welcomed Cal



When former President Coolidge decided to visit the west coast with Mrs. Coolidge, he asked the Los Angeles postmaster to reserve a modest hotel room and to meet them at the station. Postmaster P. P. O'Brien did so, but about 99 per cent of Los Angeles' population came down to be sure the postmaster did the job right. Above you see part of the crowd around the Coolidges' car as it left the station.

Coolidges Visit Movie Studios



With Mary Pickford as their hostess, Ex-President and Mrs. Coolidge spent an entire day touring the big studios at Hollywood to see how movies are made. Here they are with Will Hays, left, movie "czar," who accompanied them on the tour.

Re-Elected By Midwest Publishers



Officers of the Inland Press Association, re-elected at the annual convention of mid-western newspaper executives in Chicago, are pictured here. Left to right are W. V. Tufford, Clinton, Iowa, secretary-treasurer; E. H. Harris, of the Richmond, Ind., Palladium, president, and Fred Schilpin, of the St. Cloud, Minn., Times, first vice president.

"First Lady" at Senate Women's Luncheon



Back in the busy whirl of Official Washington life, Mrs. Herbert Hoover is pictured above, center—sun-tanned from her Florida vacation—at a luncheon of United States Senators' wives in the national capital. Left to right are Mrs. Miram Bingham of Connecticut, Mrs. Royal S. Copeland of New York, Mrs. Guy Hoff of West Virginia, Mrs. Hoover, Mrs. George H. Moses of New Hampshire, and Mrs. Clarence C. Dill of Washington.

To Discuss Bible In Public School

Union Service At First Methodist Will Hear Speaker Wednesday

A union service will be held at First Methodist church at 7:30 o'clock Wednesday night when the principal speaker will be the Rev. W. S. Fleming, D. D., of the National Reform association, Pittsburgh, Pa., in an address entitled, "The Bible in the Schools, or Chaos in the Nation."

Dr. Fleming is a vigorous speaker, of eloquence and force, and will deliver a message of special interest to the people of this community. A large attendance is urged.

This service should be of special interest to the faculties of the several schools, the School Board, the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, to all civic and patriotic organizations, and to the general citizenship, as well as to the congregations of the churches.

Grand Jury Critizes Administration of State Hospital

LITTLE ROCK, Feb. 25.—(AP)—Crit-

lizing the issue of business administration of the state hospital for nervous diseases and the state purchasing office, was contained in the final report of the Pulaski county Grand Jury which was submitted to Judge Abner McGee today.

Matters that were criticized were the purchasing of large quantities of blankets, shoes, syrup and the handling of \$11,000 which was received from a cotton crop on the state hospital farm last year.

The report said the supply purchases referred to favorism instead of competent bidding. That much money was spent by the hospital for traveling expenses and legislation while other funds were spent on automobiles.

Jury Still Out In the Trial of Oscar Lawler

ARKANSAS CITY, Ark., Feb. 25.—(AP)—A jury in the trial of F. E. Slyn, farmer, who is charged with second degree murder rising out of the shooting of Oscar Lawler, had reached at noon today after resuming deliberation this morning.

Lawler was fatally wounded in a barber shop at Dumas on November 30 when he is said to have fired upon Slyn. Lawler was taken to a Dumas hospital where he died a week later.

Nashville Man Files In Prosecutor's Race

LITTLE ROCK, Feb. 25.—(AP)—A corrupt practices pledge was filed with the secretary of state Monday by J. M. Jackson, of Nashville, as a candidate for democratic nomination in August primaries for prosecuting attorney of the ninth judicial district.

TO LATE TO CLASSIFY

LOST—Pointer bitch, liver and tick. If found notify C. S. Bundy. F25-31p

McCormick-Deering Farm Machines

South Arkansas Implement Co., Inc.

212 South Walnut Street

666 Tablets

Relieves a Headache or Neuralgia in 30 minutes, checks a Cold the first day, and checks Malaria in three days.

666 also in Liquid.

FAST FRISCO

continued from page one

goes down through Dermott and the East Arkansas counties.

Recent news developments show an inclination toward the Missouri Pacific rather than the Frisco. On February 18 an Associated-Press dispatch from St. Louis carried the announcement that the Missouri Pacific had bought "a portion of the line of the Louisiana & Arkansas railway under a trackage agreement between the two roads." This agreement, which is still to be approved by the Interstate Commerce Commission, covers L. & A. trackage between Baton Rouge and New Orleans—the main approach to the Crescent City.

On the other hand the possibility of a new through-line for Hope is kept open by the intimation contained in the following paragraph from the story from St. Louis:

"The agreement (between the Missouri Pacific and the L. & A.) contains a provision that, in event of a sale of its properties by the L. & A. and under certain other contingencies, the Missouri Pacific would be given the opportunity to purchase an undivided half interest in that portion of the line covered by the trackage agreement."

From the above language it appears that the Missouri Pacific is still not at all certain as to what future disposition will be made of the L. & A.



RONALD COLMAN
Saenger—Today and Wednesday

NEW GRAND THEATRE

The Best for Less

WEDNESDAY

A 100% All Talking.

"The Wagon Master"

with

KEN MAYNARD

EDITH ROBERTS

TOM SANTSCHI

FRANK RICE.

Supported by a strong Western cast.

Here's a drama for you! Drama and color and thrills and action and romance—A story as big and as attractive as the great out-doors in which it is staged! See the great wagon train crossing the menace-strewn desert! See a love story that will charm you. See pictured adventure that will thrill you. It's all here—and more! Come! Let the bull whip decide "Which Is The Best Man!" Those were the words that preceded the most thrilling fight the screen has ever seen. Hear Ken Sing. Lots of fun for all.

Also Chapter Seven of "ACE OF SCOTLAND YARD" and a Good Comedy.

Admission

Mat. 10 and 25c Night 10 and 35c



PINK HAND-MADE LINGERIE makes a charming, youthful sleeves on a pink organdy evening frock for resort wear. It is buckled with carved beads.

When Ordering CHILI

in cans, say

Moreland's

—it's made in Hope

Do You Want a Baby?

Regular \$1.00 Treatment sent free—one to each family.

"I was married and longed for a baby every day with all my heart but was denied," writes Mrs. V. Scheller, Indiana. "So I sent for your prescription. While taking the second box I was unable to express my happiness. I never had a baby before. I became a mother of a fine 8 1/2 pound baby. God only knows our joy. I hope every woman longing for a child, erhood will take your medicine. You are welcome to use this letter and picture for publication. Thank you."

Baby Scheller

4 1-2 months

17-1 1/2 lbs.

Use this letter and picture for publication. Thank you.

"Married 11 years and doctors told me I would never have any children," writes Mrs. White, Pa. "I tried your medicine. Now I am to be a mother in October. My dearest wish realized."

Dr. DePew's treatment is a non-specific, based on Glandular activity has been used with such results by thousands of women that for the next 30 days he offers to send a full dollar treatment, postpaid, no C. O. D., no cost, no obligation, free to every woman who writes.

Dr. DePew has set aside 1000 free treatments for this month, so be sure and write today. He will also send a free booklet "Childless Marriage Explained."

Simply send name, a postcard will do, and remedy will be mailed in plain wrapper. Dr. DePew believes you will be surprised and delighted. Address Dr. DePew, Suite EB, Coates House, Kansas City, Mo.

(Mr. Farmer: Plant Soy beans—Nature's own fertilizer.)

Want that 'Pink of Condition' feeling?

Just try

Peptona

\$1.00

pint size

Sluggish blood slows you up and makes you look pale and worn. Peptona increases the red corpuscles of the blood and invigorates the circulatory system. Soon you'll feel 100 per cent fit and your pink, healthy color will let the world know it. Peptona is sold only at Rexall Stores.

John S. Gibson Drug Co.

The "REXALL" Store

Phone 61

THE WORLD'S LARGEST CHAIN OF INDIVIDUALLY OWNED DRUG STORES

TODAY & WED. "Bulldog Drummond"

SAENGER Home of Paramount Pictures

THUR. One Day Only "HENDRIX HENDERSON TROUBADOURS"

by William Braucher

Moderation!

THE FRIEND

that prolongs your youth

"Coming events
cast their
shadows before"

**AVOID THAT
FUTURE SHADOW***

**By refraining from
over-indulgence**

Men who would keep that trim, proper form, women who prize the modern figure with its subtle, seductive curves—eat healthfully but not immoderately. Banish excessiveness—eliminate abuses. Be moderate—be moderate in all things, even in smoking. When tempted to excess, when your eyes are bigger than your stomach, reach for a Lucky instead. Coming events cast their shadows before. Avoid that future shadow by avoiding over-indulgence if you would maintain that lithe, youthful figure.

Lucky Strike, the finest Cigarette a man ever smoked, made of the finest tobacco—The Cream of the Crop—"IT'S TOASTED." Everyone knows that heat purifies and so "TOASTING" not only removes impurities but adds to the flavor and improves the taste.

"It's toasted"

Your Throat Protection—against irritation—against cough.

*Be Moderate! . . . Don't jeopardize the modern form by drastic diets, harmful reducing girdles, fake reducing tablets or other quack "anti-fat" remedies condemned by the Medical profession! Millions of dollars each year are wasted on these ridiculous and dangerous nostrums. Be Sensible! Be Moderate! We do not represent that smoking Lucky Strike Cigarettes will bring modern figures or cause the reduction of flesh. We do declare that when tempted to do yourself too well, if you will "Reach for a Lucky" instead, you will thus avoid over-indulgence in things that cause excess weight and, by avoiding over-indulgence, maintain a modern, graceful form.

TUNE IN—The Lucky Strike Dance Orchestra, every Saturday night, over a coast-to-coast network of the N. B. C.

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STAR WANT ADS

And remember—the more you tell, the quicker you sell.

RATES: 1 insertion, 10c per line, minimum 30c
3 insertions, 1c per line, minimum 50c
6 insertions, 6c per line, minimum \$1.00.
25 insertions, 5c per line, minimum \$4.00.
(Average 5-12 words to the line)

The Want Ad Phone Number Is 7 6 8

Services Offered.

GENE ROOKER
Public Collector
Telephone 424 Jan. 10-11

WANTED

WANTED—To lease. Furnished or unfurnished apartment house, close in. Preferable furnished. Rent must be reasonable for 12 months or longer. Write P-1 care Hope Star, 2411

FOR SALE

33 acres, one mile north of Hope on highway. Orchard and other fruits. Pair of mules, cattle and chickens. Farm implements, corn and roughness, household goods all clear. Will sell or trade for smaller place or town property. John Guilfoyle, Hope, Ark., Rt. 5. Feb. 21 31p

REAL BARGAINS—5 rooms and bath located on pavement East Third. Price \$2250. Pay \$250 cash and balance at \$29.14 a month. Bridwell & Henry, Feb. 25 31c.

Six acres with 5 room house joining corporate limits. City water and lights. Will trade for good home in Hope. Bridwell & Henry, Feb. 25 31c

FOR SALE—Hatching eggs. S. C. White Leghorns. Flock is state accredited. Eric C. Turner, care of Hope Star, P. O. Box 266, Hope, Ark. Feb. 22 31

FOR RENT

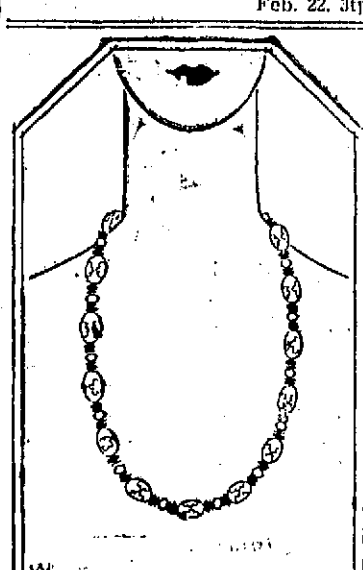
FOR RENT—Furnished apartment. Call 317 Feb. 22-3 1c

FOR RENT—Furnished apartment for couple. 312 N. Harvey Street. Phone 406-W. Feb. 25-31p

FOR RENT—Two bed rooms, or unfurnished apartment, with garage. Phone 638. 302 West. Avenue B. Feb. 24 31p

LOST

LOST—Jersey heifer, two years old, also black bear hog, weight about 150 pounds. Reward. Phone 529 W. I. Thomason or B. L. Rothwell. Feb. 22 31p



LINEN BEADS are smart for the southland. This necklace is composed of large blue linen beads with appiqued daisies of white linen and smaller beads of wood and gold metal.

Menu For the Family

BY SISTER MARY

NEA Service Writer
PROFESSOR SHERMAN, nationally recognized authority on the subject of nutrition, stresses the importance of milk in the daily fare of every man, woman and child. He recommends "a quart of milk a day for every boy baby until he is full grown, and a quart of milk a day for every girl from birth until she has reached her last child."

It is generally agreed a pint of milk a day for each child and a half pint for each adult is the minimum amount that should be supplied. No diet should be allowed to fall below this. A quart of milk a day for each child and a half pint for each adult is much safer and every effort should be made to supply it.

Milk is one of the foods primarily designed by nature to nourish the young, and for that reason contains elements which, weight for weight, furnish more nourishment to the human body than almost any other foodstuff.

A Few of Diseases

The generous use of milk in the diet safeguards the body against many of the deficiency diseases, its vitamin and mineral content is high.

The protein, carbohydrate and fat calories of milk are particularly well utilized by the body. The protein is "adequate"—of the very best quality for growth. The carbohydrate in the form of milk

sugar or lactose is very easily used by the body. The fat is in emulsified form—broken up into tiny globules—which makes it especially easy to digest.

Milk is so rich in vitamin A that if a child is given a full quart a day there is little danger of a shortage of this vitamin. The vitamin B content is good. The presence of vitamin C is so variable that it should not be depended on. Fruits and vegetables must be used to supply this vitamin.

Benefits Are Many.

Two cups of milk will supply the day's requirement of calcium. This mineral salt is essential for strong bones and must be given to growing children. Although milk is rich in phosphorus, it is well to supplement it with the phosphorus found in whole-grain cereals, egg yolk, spinach, lettuce and other vegetables particularly rich in this element. The iron content of milk is low. Experiments have shown that the presence of so much iron in milk has a most beneficial effect on the body's use of iron. So a diet high in milk with its calcium content may actually be lower in iron and give better results than a diet containing more iron but less milk.

Cream soups, creamed meats and vegetables, milk drinks, desserts made with milk, all increase the amount of milk used in the diet and make it possible for the home-maker to serve each member of her family his daily quota of milk.

Rash Romance

© 1930 by NEA Service, Inc. by LAURA LOU BROOKMAN

BEGIN HERE TODAY

JUDITH CARRON, New York typist, married ARTHUR KNIGHT, executive of the publishing house where she works. Knight is a widower with a daughter, TONY, 18, and son, JIMMY, 16. Tony denounces Judith as a gold digger. When Junior comes home for Christmas holidays he is equally unfriendly. ARTHUR, a young man, tonight has taken a position with the publishing firm. He is in love with Tony and she frequently tries to convince her father that Judith and Andy are carrying on an affair. When this tale she tries the pair into a compromising situation.

Tony is carrying on a flirtation with MICKEY MORTIMER, wealthy and married. Tony and her father quarrel over this but the girl is finally forgiven. Knight becomes dangerously ill with pneumonia. Junior comes home and stays with his father trying to recuperate. Before leaving the boy admits to Judith he has misjudged her.

Tony intercepts a letter intended for Judith and later follows her into the city where she sees him meet a young man named DAN. With this information Tony forces Judith to leave the house. Two weeks later Judith goes into New York. After days of misery she decides to return and tell Arthur the truth. She arrives at the house and sees Arthur and he asks coldly why she has come. He refuses to listen to explanations and when she tells him of her illness, he tells her to go. She leaves with another girl.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER XLVII

RAGE had mastered Tony Knight.

Her lips were trembling but she did not speak. She stared from the lovely blond-haired girl on the davenport to Mortimer, still smiling sneeringly. His composure had disarmed her.

"I hate you!" screamed Tony at the man. "Oh, I hate you!"

Mickey Mortimer turned solicitously toward the other girl.

"I beg your pardon," he said to her. "Will you excuse me, please?"

There seems to be some sort of disturbance. It won't take a minute.

Tony interrupted quickly.

"Oh, don't think you'll get rid of me so easily. I won't go!"

Mortimer straightened his shoulders. He eyed her directly and coolly.

"Since you insist upon having the truth, bluntly, Miss Knight," he said, "allow me to tell you once and for all that my engagements, private or business, are not your affair. Furthermore, I do not recall inviting you here. Good afternoon."

Tony would not be stilled. She glared at Mortimer as her words came in a torrent.

"So you admit it, do you? You admit you lied to me. Playing around with your little blond friend here. Let me tell you something, Mr. Mickey Mortimer, and see that you remember it. I hate you! I loathe you! I never want to see your face again! And if you were the last man on earth I'd never speak to you!"

She stamped her foot.

Mortimer's back was toward her. "Tell me, Fritz," he was saying to the blond girl, "what was the name of that song you liked so much last night? The one that went tad-a-da-BEE-da—you remember, don't you?"

"Oh!" Tony Knight choked.

"Oh—!"

It was all she could manage to say. Her fury was inexpressible. For several minutes she waited, forgetting to ring for the elevator. It came at last. Tony stepped into the car and was swept downward. By the time she had reached the ground floor her power of speech had returned.

She scolded, mumbling to herself, all the way down the street to where she had parked the roadster. Tony stepped into the car, swerved away from the curb and into the stream of traffic. It did not mollify her spirit any that the street was crowded.

ONE block distant she was halted by a traffic signal. As Tony waited two large roadsters appeared on her cheek. She brushed them aside furiously.

Dusk had settled before Tony arrived home. Faint traceries of brilliant color still marked the western sky but the orange sun had disappeared.

Her father was reading in the living room. He glanced up as she appeared in the doorway.

"Ready in 10 minutes," she called and hurried up the stairs.

A subdued and thoughtful Tony sat opposite her father at the dinner table that evening. She had little to say and did not notice that Arthur Knight, too, seemed preoccupied.

FOUR hours later

Knight was again alone in the living room of the big house. Sandy, the little Scotch terrier, at his master's feet gazed up wistfully. Sandy had been doing that now quite regularly.

"Guess you're lonesome, too, old fellow, aren't you?" Knight said as he stooped and rubbed the scruff of the dog's neck. "Is that what's the matter? Is it?"

The doorbell rang sharply. Knight listened, removed his glasses and frowned. Without waiting for the maid to answer, he hurried into the hall. Sandy followed as far as the doorway.

Arthur Knight threw open the door.

"How do you do?" he said stiffly.

"Come in, won't you?"

Knight stepped back and Andy Craig entered the house. Andy's contagious smile had kindled instantly.

"Good evening, Mr. Knight," he said. "Just dropped in, hoping I might find you here."

The young man stood, hat in hand, fidgeting awkwardly. He seemed to sense his reception was not altogether a welcome one. The color in his cheeks deepened.

"Here—leave your coat and come in and sit down, won't you? Tony was around here 10 minutes ago," Knight said. "Don't know where she's gone to."

"Thanks."

Both men sat down, and for several moments there was an awkward pause. Then Craig spoke: "Mr. Knight, there's something I want to talk to you about."

"I'll—mm—perhaps I can guess—"

Craig crossed his knees. Then he recrossed them.

"Well, I don't know," he said, keeping his eyes lowered. "If that's true perhaps it will be easier. I—hope you won't think I'm presumptuous, Mr. Knight. I realize I haven't got very far yet financially but I'm—well, I'm certainly going to work hard. And Tony says—"

"Tony?"

Andy Craig's eyes raised.

"Why—why, yes! Tony. Mr. Knight, Tony and I want to be married. We want to be married right away!"

"My God!" The exclamation left Arthur Knight limp. He drew one hand across his forehead.

"We love each other!" Craig went on immediately. "Of course, I know I'm not worthy of her. I wouldn't expect you to think I was. But I've loved Tony ever since I first saw her as a kid. Why, with Tony, I know I can make a place in the world. She's in love with me too. We—well, we decided today we want to be married just as soon as I can arrange to get a couple weeks off."

WAS he saying too much? Craig's smile had faded. He was despondent in earnest now. He had the curious sensation that Knight was not even hearing what he said. His words broke.

"Andy," the older man's voice came shakily, "all this is quite a surprise. I wasn't expecting it. Tony isn't much more than a child, you know. She's pretty young to think about marriage. But my boy, I'll be proud to have you as a son!"

"Thank you, sir!"

Their hands met in a firm grip. Each strove to conceal his emotion.

"Did you say Tony was here somewhere?" Craig asked after the pause.

"Why, yes. Here just a minute ago. I'll see."

Before he could finish there was a giggle from the doorway. Tony stood there, in filmy, glistening white. She was laughing at them.

"Oh, you sweet, darling daddy!" she cried. "My, what nice speeches you both can make! I'd never, never have dreamed it. Stop blushing that way, Andy—it makes your ears red! Father, darling, I've got to kiss you. Here—!"

She threw her arms about her father's neck, kissed him on both cheeks, then drew back and eyed him artfully.

"Don't you think it would be lovely, darling," she said softly, "to give your blessing in the form of a six months' honeymoon in Europe?"

"So that's it, you rogue? Up to your old tricks!"

Craig interrupted.

"But, Tony, you know I told you I can't take that much time off now. I couldn't even ask for it. Why, I'd be fired!"

"Please, daddy!"

Arthur Knight shook his head helplessly.

"Not quite so fast, Miss," he said. "Give me a chance to get out things in my head at a time. I haven't caught my breath yet!"

"But you will do it, won't you?" she coaxed.

"Well, see. A little experience in the London office might not be a bad thing for you, Craig. We'll see."

Andy blushed.

"I can't accept, favors, Mr. Knight. Tony's agreed we can live on my salary and I'm going to work hard to raise it. We couldn't afford a trip to Europe now."

"Well, all that can wait. Sit down and let's have a talk about this business."

Tony put her hand on his arm.

"We can't, darling. Andy's taking me out to celebrate. It's a final splurge. Because I'm going to become such a model wife and learn to cook and sew and save money. Oh—I'm going to reform completely!"

Knight gave her an affectionate squeeze.

"If you do even one of these things I'll be surprised," he said. "Well, run along and celebrate. Remember this young man is due at my office at nine, a. m."

Tony tossed a kiss from the doorway.

"I'll remember," he called.

Knight stood watching them. Tony was chattering gaily as she picked up a metallic wrap which flashed rays of gold and rose and sapphire, and handed it to Andy. He placed it about her shoulders. Tony darted an audacious glance at him and said something.

In a flash Craig had caught her in his arms and kissed those impudent red lips. Tony laughed and broke away from him. Suddenly, both were aware of Mr. Knight's eyes.

"Bye, daddy!" called Tony. Andy Craig colored deeply.

"Goodbye," Knight called. "I went into the hallway to see them out the door, then returned to the living room."

Suddenly he turned. "A door of the house had reopened, and Tony appeared alone. She ran to her father."

"I just wanted to tell you," she said in a low voice, "I really do love Andy! I love him a lot. Something happened that made me find it out all of a sudden. Do you understand, daddy?"

"I think so."

"That's all then. Now I have to run!"

She embraced her father quickly and immediately the door slammed.

Arthur Knight sank into his favorite chair. For a long while he sat there, his eyes on a pattern of the rug, his expression brooding. With one hand he tapped nervously on the arm of the chair.

Presently his glance was attracted. Andy's small cold nose was pressing against Knight's fingers.

The man's forehead the dog into his lap.

"What's the matter, Sandy?" he asked, as though the dog could understand his words.

(To Be Continued)

RUPTURE EXPERT HERE

E. J. Meinhardt, of Chicago, the well-known Rupture Shield Expert will personally be at the Huckins Hotel, Texarkana, Texas, on Thursday only, February 27th, from 9:00 a. m. to 5:00 p. m.

Mr. Meinhardt is highly recommended by thousands of satisfied customers. Take advantage of this opportunity to see him as he will not visit any other city in this section at this time. There is no charge for consultation and demonstration. This Appliances is for men only.

Mr. Meinhardt says: "The 'Meinhardt Rupture Shield' not only retains the Rupture perfectly, but it also contracts the opening in ten days in the average case, regardless of the size or location of the rupture. The 'Meinhardt Rupture Shield' has no underparts. It is perfectly sanitary, practically indestructible, and may be worn while bathing.

Rupture often causes Stomach Trouble, Backache, Constipation, Nervousness, and other ailments which promptly disappear after the Rupture is properly retained. Thousands of deaths occurring annually from strangulated rupture can be avoided.

SPECIAL NOTICE—All customers that I have fitted here during the last ten years are invited to call for inspection for which there will be no charge. (Come in and talk with these customers regarding their experience with my Appliances.)

Please note the above dates and office hours carefully. (This visit is for white people only.)—E. J. Meinhardt, Home Office, 1551 N. Crawford Ave., Chicago.

—adv.

friend Helen Ware.

Mrs. Birdie Smyth called on Mrs. Verda Smyth Wednesday afternoon.

Charlie Mattison is going to work for Alva Carlton this year.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

City Election February 25, 1930

The Star is authorized to publish the candidacy of the following:

For Mayor:

CLAUDE STUART

A. L. BETTS

RUFF BOYETT

For Marshal:

M. D. (Miles) DOWNS

CLARENCE E. BAKER

For City Recorder:

FRED WEBB

For Alderman, Ward 1:

C. F. ERWIN

LUTHER GARNER

For City Treasurer:

J. W. HARPER

FOR COUNTY OFFICE

County Election, August 12, 1930

For Sheriff:

J. E. BEARDEN

J. W. GRIFFIN

RILEY LEWALLEN

For County Judge:

H. M. STEPHENS

J. MARK JACKSON

RUFFIN WHITE

For Tax Assessor:

JOHN W. HIGGINS

SHIRLEY ROBINS

Marshall and Archie Smyth motor ed to Hope Friday afternoon

As Gov. Long Greeted Coolidges



Former President Calvin Coolidge and Mrs. Coolidge, who are on a tour of the country, are shown here with Governor Huey P. Long of Louisiana, whom they met at a New Orleans hotel. Governor Long is said to have expressed a desire of emulating Coolidge's rise to the presidency.

Ford Buys Estate in Georgia



Henry Ford, left, automobile magnate, is shown here inspecting his new estate in Bryan county, Ga., near Savannah, which Robert L. Cooper, right, Savannah realtor, purchased for him.

Gets Complete Relief From Terrible Gas Pains That Cut Like a Knife



Are Your Symptoms Like Hers? HERE is the story of a woman that every sufferer of stomach troubles ought to make it a point to read. A victim of terrible agony for 10 years she tells about the simple treatment that ended all her troubles in just a short time.

Like many local women, Mrs. Mary Ogle is so grateful for her release from a life of pain she wants everyone to be helped and so tells her story. "I have always said and always will say that Tangle saved my life. Few people have suffered as I have with stomach troubles in the last 10 years. The gas nearly kills me. I would be deathly sick and in bed sometimes for weeks at a time. My stomach was sore all the time, the gas would form and collect in the side and cut like a knife. I had to call in doctors. They said gall stones and gall bladder. Sour stomach and gases almost choked me to death and bothered my heart. Meat and potatoes were forbidden. I spent lots

of money but my suffering increased instead of getting better. Certainly a harder task could not have been found for Tangle, yet this medicine has succeeded and as I said, saved my life. My stomach troubles have yielded. I have a good digestion and best of all is relief from gases. I eat everything and gained so much in strength that I look like a different person. In best health in 10 years, that expresses it and tells the story of what Tangle has done for me. Just the first dose or two of Tangle will bring relief that will amaze you. Tangle is a real medicine based on modern medical science. Like everything good it has no side and inactive ingredients. So it is a safe substitute. Tangle must help you get money back. At all drug stores.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



THERE'S OSCAR NOW—HELL LOVE MY KITTY!

WELL, HURRY UP—WHO GETS THE PRIZE?

HOLD YOUR HORSES I GOT IT RIGHT ON THE TIP OF MY TONGUE

MEOW

MEOW

MEOW

MEOW

MEOW

MEOW

MEOW

MEOW

MEOW

MEOW

MEOW

MEOW

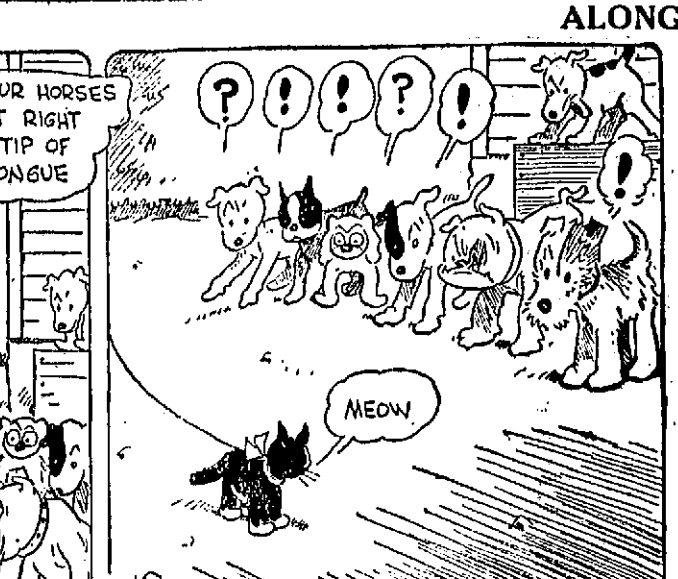
MEOW

MEOW

MEOW

MEOW

BIG BUSINESS



Murder Backstairs

51330 by NEA SERVICE INC

by ANNE AUSTIN AUTHOR OF 'THE AVENGING PARROT' 'THE BLACK PIGEON, ETC.'



and thus Bonnie Dundee met a man he would have traveled many miles to look upon. For the true story of Seymour Crosby and a certain night in London was one of a score of mysteries he would have sacrificed much to solve.

(Continued from Page One)

nothing but a loose-tongued old gossip."

"You know I think nothing of the sort," Dundee protested. "I appreciate your giving me an introduction to my hostess, and to prove it, I'm going to ask you to tell me something more. Have the papers hinted at the real reason for Seymour Crosby's visit to the Berkeleys?"

"The society editor said in the paper this morning: 'A little bird tells me that a very interesting announcement may be expected by those fortunate

CHAPTER I

"THERE! I knew there was a nigger in the woodpile!" Mrs. Rhodes cried triumphantly. "I'll bet you your next week's board bill it wasn't till Dick Berkeley mentioned Seymour Crosby that you agreed to fitter away a week-end playing society! Maybe you'd better put that badge in your suitcase!"

"I'm afraid that, as usual, I'll have to pay my next week's board bill," Dundee confirmed her suspicions obliquely, and he took her suggestion—planning the silver detective badge securely inside a crevice in the pocket of the dressing-case.

"The society editor didn't dare say anything about that!" Mrs. Rhodes nodded her severely coiffed black head emphatically, as her eyes narrowed. Then annoyance chased away the look of mystery.

"Oh, there's that Tilda! She stands right in the middle of the down stairs hall and howls when she wants me. I do hope you'll have a nice time, Mr. Dundee. Don't worry about the parrot. I'll feed him myself. . . . And if Abbie Berkeley high-tails you, just tell her you heard a mighty funny story about her and the high-school janitor. Say Caroline Rhodes, who used to be Caroline Baker, told you, and that will put a crimp in her!"

"The parrot, Cap'n, who had belonged to the murdered woman, Mrs. Emma Fogarib, and who had been of very real assistance in bringing her murdered to justice, stirred on his perch, flapped his green-and-yellow wings, and obligingly rewarded Mrs. Rhodes with a hollow cackle of mirth for her exit line.

"I hate to leave you, my dear Watson," Dundee told the parrot, reaching into the cage to scratch the brilliant head.

"The parrot cocked his head, then slowly dropped a paperish white lid.

"Eh? What's that?" Dundee demanded. "You mean to imply that we haven't been separated long? That I may be sending for my dear Watson? Let's hope not, but I assure you that if business looks up at Hillcrest, this particular Sherlock could not get along at all without his Watson. . . . So long, old top. I've got to rush to get there in time for dinner. And I rather wish I had time to look into a newspaper file of a year and a half ago, or—that I had as good a memory as my estate landlady."

"FEELING rather sorry for Mrs. Berkeley that one of her guests should not be able to arrive in a suitably impressive car of his own, Bonnie Dundee betook himself and his suitcase by means of a taxi, to Hillcrest, the 30-acre estate of Hamilton's richest manufacturer.

"The house was a huge, three-story affair of rough-hewn white stone, with gables and turrets and even a respectably imposing tower at one corner. Portions of the walls were mantled with ivy. A swirling the rolling acres was a high, wrought-iron fence, with formidable spikes designed to keep out intruders, but the pair of state ly gates was not locked nor had the Berkeleys yet achieved the dignity of a gatekeeper.

As his taxi swept around the curved drive Dundee caught a glimpse of the lake, which lay to the east of the house. The setting sun turned it into a broad pool of molten gold, and for the first time since he had received the urgent, impulsive invitation from young Dick Berkeley to "stand by, old

man, or I'll not be able to hear up under all the la-de-da," Dundee felt a thrill of anticipation. The place, at least, was good to look upon, with its landscaped lawn, its flower gardens, its golden lake, its big, gracious house.

Maybe there would be a pretty girl. Or would it be just his luck to fall in love with Clorinda, who was already engaged to be married. If the "little bird" was to be relied upon? His last love, Norma Paige, was now Mrs. Walter Styles, and though she and her husband were still members of the Rhodes House family, he was ashamed to confess that he no longer suffered even a pang of what he had once felt sure would be a life-long grief.

And then he remembered Mrs. Rhodes' bitter remarks about "Abbie" Berkeley. If Clorinda were at all like her mother, his heart would not be in danger. His taxi driver was holding open the door. Dundee hesitated before descending. Had Mrs. Rhodes frightened him? That was absurd, of course. He was not here to ingratiate himself with Mrs. George Berkeley. He was here to make a keen, close study of Mr. Seymour Crosby, for certain sinister reasons. . . . Besides—and he tipped the driver generously—if Mrs. Berkeley high-tailed him, he was armed with a weapon against her. And he chuckled.

BUT such tactics as Mrs. Rhodes suggested proved to be uncalled for. Indeed, the young detective, whose official connection with the homicide squad of the police department of Hamilton was known to a very limited number of trusted people, found himself embarrassed by the effusiveness of his welcome.

"Dear Mr. Dundee!" the magnificently proportioned, beana-haired Mrs. Berkeley cried, when, with young Dick, he made his first appearance in the drawing room at the dinner hour that Friday evening. "You don't know how delighted I am that my darling Dick has found a congenial spirit in this ghostly provincial little town! The poor boy has been simply starved for intellectual companionship. Dick tells me that since you graduated from Yale you have been studying in Europe. Don't you find America frightfully crude, bourgeois, somehow metallic, if you know what I mean?"

"Aw, lay off, Mother!" Dick begged, his weakly handsome young face red with embarrassment. "Dundee's regular, not a parlor Bolshevik—Oh, hello, Dad! Want you to meet Mr. Dundee, a friend of mine at Yale."

And then Bonnie Dundee shook hands with the sternest and handsomest middle-aged man he had ever set eyes upon. If Clorinda Berkeley, by the grace of God or the Maudsley law, resembled this tall, dark, dour, kindly man, in spite of her gushing, dyed-haired mother, then heaven protect him, for he was due to fall in love. . . .

"Oh, dear! Wickett is hovering and looking stern!" Mrs. Berkeley fluttered with a self-conscious trill of laughter as she cut her eyes toward the butler who had appeared for an instant and then vanished. "I wonder where everyone is. George. Have you seen Clorinda? And I do wonder where Mrs. Lambert and Mr. Crosby are? Of course, a distinguished guest like Mr. Crosby—by—She paused, with an arch, confidential smile at Dundee; then went on in a lowered voice: "But one would think that a paid social secretary, whatever her former position in society, would rather

make a point of being on time for dinner—Oh, there you are!" she carolled, in the imitation-Oxford voice she frequently remembered to assume. "Dear Mrs. Lambert! How very charming you look! I always say a woman with that all-very-white hair looks loveliest in black. I wish my hair would turn white, though of course I'm too young—Not that you aren't prematurely gray, yourself, dear Mrs. Lambert! But do forgive me! You look such a picture that you've made me forget my duties as a hostess. . . . This is Mr. Dundee, Dick's chum from Yale. . . . And Mr. Dundee, may I present Mrs. Lambert—the Mrs. Van Rensselaer Lambert of New York and Newport, you know," she added triumphantly, and Dundee, as he bowed, remembered Mrs. Rhodes' trite simile, "like a prize dog on a leash."

"I wonder," Dundee said, carefully casual, "if the well-informed society editor said anything else particularly enlightening about Mr. Seymour Crosby?"

"This is my younger daughter, Gigi, or rather, Georgina, Mr. Dundee. A friend of Dick's, from Yale," he added to his daughter, his dark face flushing slightly as he mentioned the college which had not found his son good enough. "Forget the 'Georgina,' Mr. Dundee," Gigi commanded, thrusting out a golden-brown little paw. "It's only for official records, and for mother when she's particularly peevish with me. I find it an awful useful nickname. You simply can't say 'Gigi' and sound real sore. Try it!" she invited, then rushed on, before Dundee could possibly have obliged. "When I get a dog, I'm going to name it 'Tweet-Tweet' for the same reason! Fancy shouting 'Tweet-Tweet' in a cross voice. Oh, here's Clorinda! Exit little Gigi from the spotlight. Isn't she gorgeous, Mr. Dundee?"

"Shut up, Gigi!" her father commanded, but he rumbled the short, fire-tipped brown curls with a fond hand.

DUNDEE scarcely heard the flurry of words with which Mrs. Berkeley introduced her daughter, Clorinda, for his attention was wholly upon the tall, dark, insolent beauty, dressed ravishingly in a period gown of wine-red velvet, adorned except for a wide bertha of exquisite old ivory lace, which swung low to reveal the rise of faultless breasts and the marble-like perfection of shoulders. His blue eyes eagerly met the somber, arrogant brown ones, but he had an uncomfortable conviction that Clorinda Berkeley did not see him at all. She bowed slightly but she did not speak.

"Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin—Smith," Wickett announced.

The Benjamin Smiths plunged heartily into the drawing room and had themselves introduced by Mrs. Berkeley as "my brother and his wife." As the detective was deducing that George Berkeley had made a moderately rich man of his brother-in-law, out of the kindness of his heart or in self-defense, Mrs. Smith was twittering to him:

"And are you Mr. Seymour Crosby? We've been simply dying to meet Grog young man, and of course we've read reams about you."

"Don't be an idiot, Lily!" Mrs. Berkeley cut in sharply. "This is Mr. Dundee, a college chum of Dick's. Mr. Crosby hasn't come down yet, and you really mustn't—Ogi!" she broke off, as Gigi kicked her. She glanced toward the wide doorway leading into the front hall, and her face was immediately transfigured. She glowed, she beamed, she adored, she flattered.

"No, Lily, my dear Mr. Crosby! You're not at all late! I do hope you found your rooms comfortable, and Johnson not too ghastly a valet. Mr. Berkeley simply refuses most ridiculously to have a man for himself and Dick, and Johnson is the best I could do locally. . . . But I mustn't monopolize you, must I? I'm afraid you'll find us a dull little family party tonight. We're rather saving our energies for the big affair of tomorrow night."

And thus Bonnie Dundee met a man whom he would have traveled many miles to look upon, curiously, speculatively. For Dundee was a born detective, and the true story of Seymour Crosby and a certain night in London was one of a score of mysteries he would have sacrificed much to solve.

(To Be Continued)

In Senate Race



Rev. Henry Grady Dorsett, Baptist minister of Wake Forest, has been announced as a Republican candidate for U. S. senator from North Carolina. He will oppose the two Democrats who are contesting for the office, Senator F. M. Simmons, anti-Smith incumbent, and J. W. Bailey, pro-Smith candidate.

Lead in Protest Against Soviet War on Churches



Leading figures in the widespread protest against the suppression of Christian religion in Soviet Russia, in which Protestants, Catholics and Jews have joined, are pictured here. At the top is Pope Pius XI, who has made a strong protest. Next is Arthur J. Brown, left, president of the American Committee on Religious Rights, who has protested to President Hoover, and Bernard S. Deutch, head of the American Jewish Congress. Below is Bishop William T. Manning of the Episcopal diocese of New York who has asked for the co-operation of all sects.

Granted Divorce And \$1,250,000



Mrs. Susie A. Tuttle, above, former wife of Carl B. Tuttle, millionaire treasurer of the S. S. Kresge company is to receive a property settlement of \$1,250,000 under the terms of a divorce granted her at Detroit. She charged cruelty. They were married in 1903.

OUT OUR WAY



OZAN NEWS

Miss Pearl Hunt was shopping in Nashville Friday.

Mesdames Irma Rye and L. J. Robins were shopping in Hope Friday.

A. J. Robins and L. L. Bolton were visitors in Hope Thursday.

Mrs. W. F. Robins and Mrs. Earl Stuart spent Thursday in Nashville. The guests of Mrs. Ray Utley.

Mrs. Elbert Robins returned home Sunday from a visit to her daughter at Nashville.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tremble of Hope were visitors here Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Barrow have returned home from a visit to relatives in Helena.

Mrs. Bettie Jones was a visitor to Nashville Thursday.

Rev. L. L. Bolton filled his regular appointment at the Baptist church of Belton Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Miluee and Mrs. Bryant of Nashville were the guests of Dr. and Mrs. W. D. Jones Sunday.

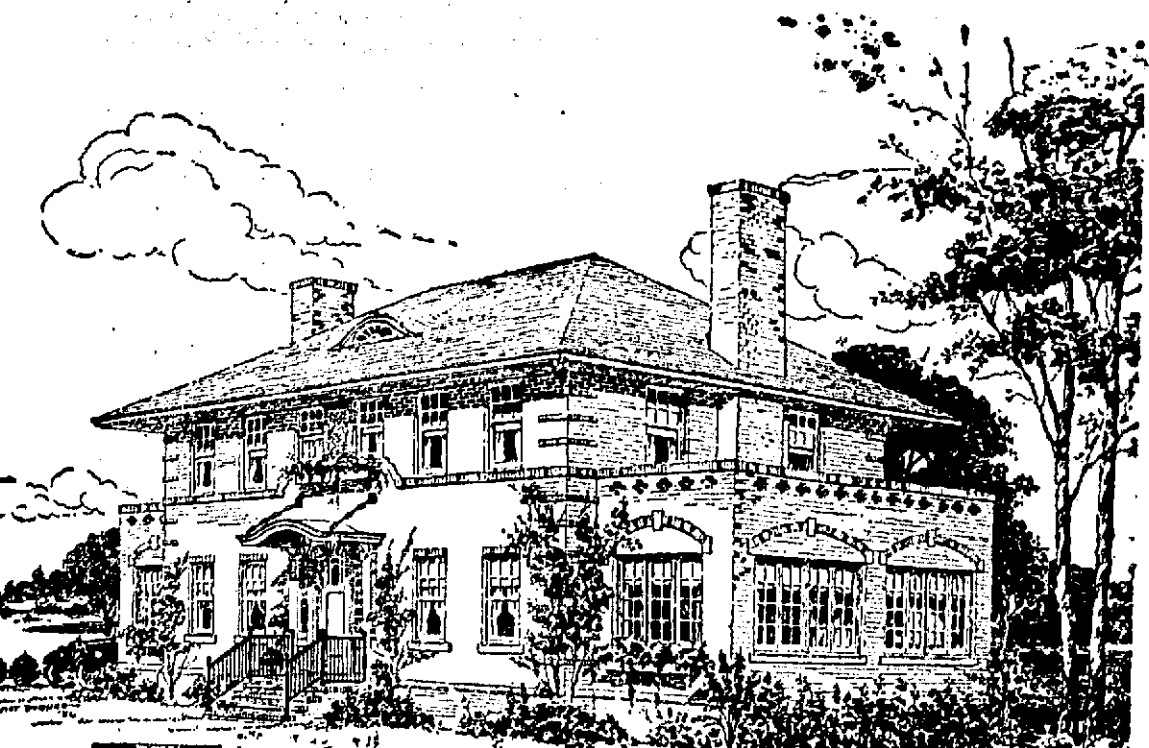
Rev. H. H. McGuire filled his appointment at the M. E. church here Sunday.

Mrs. J. H. Barron and son, John, jr., have returned from a visit to Helena.

Dan Green of Hope was a visitor here Saturday.

Mrs. Jerome Smith and Mrs. Stuart Crone were visitors to Nashville Sunday.

A Typical American Home



House No. 718

Designed for American Face Brick Association

IMPLICITY is the keynote of this design which adapts itself to all colors and textures of brick. The builder can pick the particular kind of brick he likes best and be sure of an attractive home. With a good bond and mortar joint treatment, it will be a gem in any landscape.

Two shades of brick might be used, one for the field and the other for the trim. Thus the band course at the second story window sill, the quoins, arches and the like may be either slightly lighter or darker than the body of the wall, preferably darker.

The mass of the house follows the Colonial style, with all its advantages in floor plan arrangement, but the details conform more to the style of architecture being developed in the west and southwest.

This house turned endwise or broadside to the street, to fit your particular lot, will be equally attractive. Following the usual Colonial plan, the entrance hall has been centered, with the stairway ascending to a landing where one might expect the genial welcome of grandfather's clock.

The living room on the left is unusually large with a fine fireplace on the opposite wall and French doors opening to the sun porch. The dining room on the right opens on a breakfast porch beyond, directly connecting with the kitchen, pantry, and rear porch.

This arrangement would, if desired, permit the use of the breakfast porch as a play room for the children. A lavatory and coat closet are off the hall. Note the garage connected with the kitchen.

Of the four large bedrooms on the second floor, two are arranged for twin beds. A linen cabinet is found in the hall. If the two bath rooms shown are not needed one may be converted into a sewing room if so desired.

If the building site should happen to slope to either side, the garage could be placed under either porch instead of where now shown. The attic space in this plan is used only for storage and is ventilated by dormers.

The basement is arranged for laundry, heater and fuel rooms, vegetable cellar, storage, and a fine light space for work-shop. The ceilings of both floors are 8 feet 6 inches in height and the content of the house is 40,000 cubic feet.